

SIMONTON DRY GOODS CO. NEXT 30 DAYS

We find in our Carpet Room a large number of pieces of Oil Cloth, Ingrains, Tapestries and other carpets both in remnants and part rolls with enough in them for one carpet. These we shall offer for the next 30 days at prices that will make them the

BARGAINS OF 1898.

We have also a large lot of Lace Curtains, consisting of two, three and four pairs of a kind which we shall close out at one-half their real value. Call and see what you can save in buying your spring furnishings now.

Mark Down in All Other Departments

Simonton Dry Goods Co.

IT LEADS THEM ALL!

Northwestern Mutual Life Ins. Co.

In Large Dividends and Low Cost.

In 40 years' business its Interest Receipts have been 50 Millions, its Death Losses only 40 Millions.

All who Examine its Record Pronounce it the Leading Company.

Read the following letters from our own citizens:

Rockland, Me., Aug. 15, 1896.
C. R. DUNTON, General Agent,
Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company.
Dear Sir: After carrying two policies in your company for about fifteen years, I am fully convinced it is the best company in the world. "Fidelity" never fails. No other company in existence would have given me the dividend the Northwestern has. This is my honest opinion. If any agent of any other company will show me that I am mistaken, I will be pleased to have him do so.
Very respectfully,
A. M. AUSTIN.
Rockland, Me., Dec. 18, 1896.
F. W. SMITH, Agent.
Dear Sir: My life has been insured in several companies during the past 15 years including two policies in the Northwestern, which has given me the dividend the Northwestern has. This is my honest opinion. If any agent of any other company will show me that I am mistaken, I will be pleased to have him do so.
Very respectfully,
G. L. FARRAND.
Rockland, Me., Dec. 18, 1897.
F. W. SMITH, Agent for Knox County, for the Northwestern Mutual Life Ins. Co.
Dear Sir: Fifteen years ago I took out an endorsement policy in the Northwestern, which has just matured. I have had excellent service with life insurance several companies, but the policy is by all odds the most satisfactory of any with which I have ever had to do. I think the investment was an excellent one for me.
Yours truly,
L. F. S. CARRETT.

C. R. DUNTON, - GENERAL AGENT
189 Exchange Street, Bangor, Maine.
F. W. SMITH, Local Agent, Rockland

The articles which you can get in our store for

Five and Ten Cents

Are too numerous to enumerate. Best tea and coffee in the city at lowest prices.

Copeland's Bazar

398 MAIN STREET.

We are selling

Hard and Soft

Coal

Cheap as

anybody.

A. F. Crockett Co.

North End.

Orders by telephone

given prompt attention

Ordway's Plasters Cure Weakness



The Man of Taste

Knows how to dress and patronize us. We know every latest fad. We know how to put that touch into a man's clothes that give them individuality.

We have a line of suitings, overcoats and trousers that were selected with great care. Our tailor made clothes are cheaper in price than anywhere else in this section of the State.

J. A. BREWSTER, Merchant Tailor

Washington St., Camden

J. W. WALKER, The Piano Doctor

IS IN ROCKLAND ON HIS WINTER TRIP

Orders for Tuning and Repairing Pianos may be left at this office.

CASTORIA.

The famous signature of Dr. J. C. H. H. H.

Is on every wrapper

THE PURITAN AT ONALAN

A Rockport Lady Writes The C-G. From the Other Side of the World.

YORUBAMA, Dec. 20, 1897.

It is doubtful whether a great many of the Courier-Gazette readers ever heard of the tiny island of Onalan, or strong Island, on the Caroline group, which was discovered by Capt. Crozier in 1804, and named by him after the Governor of Massachusetts.

It is not an important country certainly, not boasting of sufficient attractions to allure the summer tourist, who would imagine had ventured into almost every other corner of the globe; nor has it the distinction of being so remote as to cause comment on account of its isolation. But it is not popular, I infer, from the fact that so few white people have ever stepped upon its shores, and that not one hand-organ grinder is included in the number.

However, the Sunday school scholars of Rockland and vicinity may be pleased to learn that the pennies which they contribute to the foreign mission fund is devoted in part to the maintaining of a corps of teachers at this distant land, sent out by the Board to instruct and convert the heathen, who less than a century ago, were said to have been cannibals.

Today, thanks to the good work, nearly all of the inhabitants (or children, I should have said, as I fancy that accomplishment is confined mostly to the younger members of the family) are able to read and they all profess Christianity.

For our own part we were delighted to see even this meagre bit of a garden plot (for a veritable garden it is) after being at sea one hundred and twenty-eight days, and having nothing to break the monotony of the voyage, excepting the occasional capture of a fish—mostly sharks which were no sooner over the rail than the Chinese steward and cook pounced upon them with gleaming knives, to sever from their unlucky bodies the much prized fins, which are to be seen this very minute that I write, hanging in a circle around the galleys stove in the kitchen.

As no less than five of these monsters were taken aboard and deprived of their means of locomotion we can easily imagine the big banquet in contemplation by said Ah Fish and Ah Kin, at which the principal dish will be stewed shark fins, no doubt intended to be given their own rymen when we reach Japan.

But I anticipate. We sighted the island one beautiful morning late in November and were well up to it by noon. Shortly after dinner we discovered a small canoe putting off to us from the shore, and as it was cut at the time, as it had been more or less for the past fifteen days, it was soon along side of the ship. In a twinkling the occupants had made fast and then came on board—five well dressed, but comely natives, who spoke to us in very good English, or American, rather, for we could detect a decided Yankee twang, caught no doubt from the American whalers who frequently call here.

They brought a few rather handsome shells and a bunch of bananas, kindly gifts to us, but they had nothing to sell. This was a disappointment, as we had hoped to do considerable trading with them and had allowed our sea appetites to reach a degree of desperate desire for fruit accordingly.

"Is there plenty to be had?" we asked them.

"Is there?" They laughed heartily at the question.

Why, there was tons of it and of every kind.

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MRS. ELLA M'GARVY,

Writing to Mrs. Pinkham.

She says:—I have been using your Vegetable Compound and find that it does all that it is recommended to do.

I have been a sufferer for the last four years with womb trouble, weak back and excretions.

I was hardly able to do my household duties, and while about my work was so nervous that I was miserable.

I had also given up in despair, when I was persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day, I am feeling like a new woman.

Mrs. ELLA M'GARVY, Neebe Road Station, Cincinnati, O.

variety that can be grown in a tropical land, they assured us. What was more, they would go right ashore and get some for us if we would wait for them.

As there was not the least prospect of a breath of wind coming in our direction for some time, the captain readily assented and we were prepared to start on their errand, asking first if we would like to have a pig and of what weight it should be. We concluded 150 pounds would do, so with a few more reminders as to the necessity of their returning in the evening, we bade them adieu and they departed.

It was not a great many hours before we once more saw a canoe putting off from the shore, and this was so followed by another and another, until five of them were on their way to us. I suppose it was an hour or more before they came within hailing distance, then we could see that all were loaded with fruit. But that was not all of their cargo, for if our ears did not deceive us we could discern the musical voice of a pig.

Several pigs, in fact, as it turned out, these simple and kind-hearted natives, either interpreting our eager solicitations for fruit as a sign of immediate starvation, or else thinking us somewhat devoted to the flesh of swine, had procured from the island that which could be spared from the island that we were the possessors of seven as nice looking pigs as one could wish to see.

There was a small mountain of fruit piled upon our deck in less than an hour—bananas, oranges, limes, pine-apples, mangoes, sugar-cane and lemons, enough to last us for a week at least. Besides, our now almost deserted hen-coop was made lively by the addition of six roosters and a hen, and shells were as plentiful about the cabin as cock roaches were in the galley.

This red letter day of our passage having come on a Monday we were rather anxious to know whether, had we reached Onalan on the day previous, the natives would have come off to us in the same way as they did now.

They replied that they certainly should have done so, as the missionaries had taught them to do nothing but sleep on Sundays, and that had been a custom with them.

Our visitors remained with us until the ship commenced to drift along the land quite rapidly. They thought it advisable to take leave of us and make their way homeward before a threatening squall which hovered over the island should obscure it from sight.

So, loading their canoes with a little of everything, they set out on their way to the shore, they jumped in and pulled for the shore.

We sat under the awning for a while watching them on their way toward the island, that little world of theirs, which by this time almost hidden by the fast gathering clouds, and musing on the simplicity of those childish lives, we wondered whether in the days to come it would be the same with those who came after them. Will the children of these people, growing into the knowledge of a busy outside world, be content to live the same simple existence as their fathers have done?

We wonder.

And while we sit and dream and ponder over all these things, a soft, cool breeze steals to us from the water. Our ship moves on and presently we have the pleasure to take leave of the canoes with their dusky occupants as they are swallowed up in the mist beyond and the Puritan has turned her head toward the "Land of the Rising Sun."

"The long looked for N. E. trade winds are here at last, and we hope to reach Hango, in time to get letters from home and eat our Christmas dinner in port." K. T. A.

CONCERT TOUR ENDED

The Maine Symphony orchestra, Mme. Blauvelt and Hans Kronold concluded their triumphant tour in Dover, N. H., Saturday evening, and do not know of a single case where they did not give entire satisfaction.

"I have sold AYER'S HAIR VIGOR for fifteen years and do not know of a single case where it did not give entire satisfaction."—F. M. GROVE, Falmouth, Me.

"When disease caused my hair to fall out, I found AYER'S HAIR VIGOR a most excellent preparation, and it has restored my hair to its natural color and growth."—L. RUSH, Connelville, Pa.

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WITH ROD AND GUN

Notes of Forest and Stream From the Book of a Local Sportsman.

Did any of you come upon that poem of Ernest McGuffey's in the January Wo-an's Home Companion? It is called "Rabbit Tracks." McGuffey has been out for the rabbit, sure enough!

On hill and curve of wooded ground The snows have fallen down. The brooks, in icy armor round, Their plumes of murmur drown. And this is the last month's bed The rabbit tracks are spread.

A blue jay through the tree tops flies, Above, in gray and slaty skies, The crows pass on by one; While white in the creek's white bed Dim rabbit tracks are spread.

Across the snowed meadows bare The wild wind whistles free. Since earth is like through frosty air, Due out and leaves no trace; And where its view was white has sped Fast rabbit tracks are spread.

The trees in silent wonder stand— The hickory and oak; And morning mists their hand In garb of purple smog. And thick where woodland paths have led The rabbit tracks are spread.

And all about the fleecy snows, The orchards and the lanes, The prickly way of black hedge rows, The bridge and the stream bed, Where'er the wrath of night has fled The rabbit tracks are spread.

... ..

This is about some dogs that I have owned. There has been a considerable number of them, some good but more poor ones, never owned a good dog that did not come to an untimely end. Some sickened and died, some got poisoned; but the worthless dogs I owned never would get sick. I used to wish they would but they only grew healthier.

Often my friends, knowing that

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

Advertisements in this column not to exceed five lines inserted once for 25 cents, four times for 50 cents.

To Let.

TENEMENT on Grove St., (possession given at once) containing reception hall, sitting room, dining room, kitchen, refrigerator room, butler's pantry, sink room, set in kitchen, and on lower floor. Four good chambers, bath room, extra amount of closet room, one attic chamber; hot and cold water, gas all over the house; heated by new fuel, cellar cemented. As good a tenement as there is in the city. Apply to JOHN D. MAT, Rockland.

ROOM TO RENT, front, square room, with bath. Apply at 14 MASON ST.

DESIRABLE TENEMENT on GARDY STREET. Apply to C. E. LITTLEFIELD.

TENEMENT on Grove St., 6 rooms, modern conveniences. Let in part or the whole. Fit in the block, Main street. Apply to N. B. COBB.

Wanted.

CHAPMAN woman wanted to do general housework. Apply at this office.

NURSEY BALEWYNT. Induced in the city. Our Nurseries are right here at home. The demand is for Hardy Stock. Green to Black. Write to W. H. HARRIS, 437 Blue Hill Avenue, Boston.

WANTED—One or two first-class parties to board in a private family. Address P. O. BOX 612.

RELIABLE MAN to represent an "Old Line" insurance company, having large business in force. For city of Rockland and vicinity. Liberal contract to right party. Address P. O. BOX 409, Portland, Me.

For Sale.

A neat room house in Warren with a nice walk of shop, woolen mill, and churches. For particulars apply to W. H. PERKINS, Warren, Me.

TWO SLEDS—Heavy second-hand, two-horse sled; also a single sled, both heavily new. Sold cheap. Apply to JONES & WACKER, at the Rock.

NEW HOUSE—An 8 room house with dry cellar and well graded lot. Pleasant and sunny location at 19 Birch st., near the junction of North Main and Cedar st. A desirable residence for anybody. Can be purchased at favorable terms. \$12,000. Will sell the house and make it ready for occupancy. It will be completed when sold. For sale by J. N. FARNHAM, 22 Cedar Street.

A GREAT BARGAIN—A choice farm in the town of Liberty, about 100 acres, mostly new buildings, all painted, barn 40x80 feet, about 70 tons of hay in the barn. At least 1000 cords of wood and lumber standing upon the farm. One stock farm in this region. Would sell on easy terms or exchange for village or city property. Inquire of address H. B. JONES, JR., Washington, Maine, Sept. 1897.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Everybody who owns a watch to know that Daniel the Jeweler in the Thorne Hotel will put in a new main spring for \$1 and warranted for two years.

BOYS AND GIRLS desiring profitable home employment, spare moments, or full time, please send stamp and address, W. W. SMITH, Esq., Warren, Maine.

GIRLS for general housework, nurse and the nursery can obtain first-class places by applying at the intelligence office of Mrs. R. H. BROWN, 7 Grove Street, Rockland.

PLAIN SEWING WANTED—will do all kinds of work at very reasonable rates. Work called for and returned. Address P. O. Box 608, Rockland.

DIAPYRINTE INSTRUCTION—MISS MABEL B. BROWN, 22 Canal Street, will receive pupils in piano instruction, either at her home or will go to them. Special attention given beginners.

HELP WANTED!

Experienced Stitches and Sewing Girls. Only steady and reliable help needed.

MOWRY & PAYSON ROCKLAND.

Asthenopia

is defined by a noted professor as a "labor grievance, either a strike for fewer hours of work a day or a demand for better tools." It makes itself known by various hints such as Watery Eyes, Inability to stand Strong Light, a burning Sensation of the Lids or Back of the Eyes, a feeling that the eyes themselves were swollen, a pressure back of the eyes, headaches of various kinds, etc.

—ASTHENOPIA— can be cured by correct glasses if used in time. If neglected it leads to grave troubles that glasses can only partially relieve. If your eyes are causing you any trouble consult O. E. DAVIES, the Rockland Jeweler and Optician.

No Charge for Testing the Eyes, and Low Prices on everything.

DAVIES,

Opposite Rockland National Bank ROCKLAND, ME.

SPECIAL TRIP AROUND CAPE HORN \$300.00, via Southampton and Vancouver. R. B. "FARFAR" leaves Portland, Feb. 1. R. B. "ATLANTIC" leaves St. Augustine, Feb. 10. For full particulars apply to any of the CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. AGENTS.

Cobb Lime Company.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Cobb Lime Company will be held at the office of said Company, on Tuesday, February 1st, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

H. N. FARRIS, Secretary.

TALK OF THE TOWN.

The trotters have been out this week.

Great sport at Chickawaukie Pond, Wednesday.

Frederick W. Plaisted of Augusta Grand King makes his official visit to King Solomon Temple Chapter, Thursday evening, Feb. 3.

The pair of horses recently bought by the city of Rockland for the steam fire engine Wednesday. They behaved nobly.

Tilson Light Infantry has taken quite a number of new recruits of late; among them being Hugh McDonald of Thomaston, Manley Perry, Oss Sylvester, Oscar Duncan and Sumner Austin.

Gov. Powers' latest batch of nominations include the following: State superintendent of schools, W. W. Stetson of Auburn; trustee of the state normal schools, Prof. H. L. Chapman of Brunswick; notary public, Henry P. A. Spofford of Deer Isle.

The winter meeting of the Maine State Pomological Society will be held at North Jay. An interesting program is being arranged by the executive committee. Premiums will be offered as usual; dates and other particulars will be announced later.

W. B. Hills has bought the Knox county right for the sale of the Common Sense anvil, vise, drill, pipe clamp, hatch and grindstone.

This very useful article has been on exhibition at the Lindsey House for the past few weeks and has been admired and tested by hundreds who pronounce it a wonder. Mr. Hills will sell them right and handle the article through his agents.

Elmira, widow of the late William Sprague, died at the home of her son, J. F. Sprague, on Camden street, Wednesday, aged nearly 84 years. The deceased was a native of Nobleboro and a member of the Cedar Baptist church in this city. She led an earnest christian life in which there were many acts of benevolence. A fond wife and mother, she is survived by three children: Mrs. Margaret J. Thomas and J. F. Sprague of this city, and Luella M. Page of Natick, Mass. The funeral occurs at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and Rev. W. O. Holman will officiate.

There are some signs of activity at Pleasant Beach, although it is still necessary to state that picnics and straw rides are scarce. S. W. McLean, whose enterprise has done much for the benefit of this delightful summer resort, is having a pavilion built which will be for the use of picnic parties. He has lately bought the C. E. Rising cottage known as Sea View and moved it to another location where it is being enlarged for rental purposes. C. E. Rising's cottage and store are also to be enlarged and sometime in May it will be connected with Rockland by telephone—one of the most appreciable advantages which the beach could have. Others talk of building next season. The colony is increasing.

Limerock Council, K. of C., will work the first and second degrees Sunday afternoon, commencing at 1.30 o'clock. The candidates are Joseph J. Flanagan, J. F. McLaughlin and Joseph Adams, and after they have ridden the good refreshments will be served. Next Wednesday night there will be a supper and concert at the hall, the musical portion of the entertainment being under the direction of James H. and Lizzie McNamara. Limerock Council has chosen as delegates to the state convention, held in Camden, Feb. 2, a grand knight George E. McLaughlin and past grand knight T. E. McNamara. J. F. Crowley of Bangor will probably be elected state deputy, the highest office of the order.

The first trial in the new municipal court room occurred Wednesday afternoon when Lena Thomas was arraigned before Judge Hicks on a search and seizure charge. The respondent has been living on Pink street for about a year and when officers Hamilton, Post, Spear and Ham called there late one night recently it was with the idea that they would find something going on fully as unlawful as liquor selling. Their suspicions do not appear to have been entirely at fault, but the person of opposite sex, who made a hasty flight, has not been seen since and the trial for fornication before the Lincoln court came. The officers brought a half pint bottle, however. C. M. Walker appeared for the defense and the search and seizure resulted in an acquittal.

From the annual report of the Rockland Loan & Building Association which will shortly be issued to the stockholders, the following we gather the following interesting and interesting statistics: Accumulated capital, \$121,318.01; loans made 1897, \$26,870; total loans, \$129,909; guarantee and surplus, \$1,764.81; dues received during 1897, \$23,778; interest received during 1897, \$7,899.58; premium received during 1897, \$1,998.33; rate of dividend (Apr. 3 1/2 per cent. Oct. 3 1/2 per cent.) 7 per cent; amount of dividend for 1897, \$8,565.48; number of shares sold for 1897, 299. The present value per share of the first series, representing 115 payments of \$1 each and dividends amounting to \$48.30, is \$163.30. There are still shares of this first series for sale and it is a most excellent investment requiring small capital and no risk. The affairs of the Loan & Building Association are in the hands of shrewd and conservative Rockland business men and the organization is destined to have a long and prosperous existence. The association was fortunate in securing the services of H. O. Gurdy, who is a skilled accountant and who makes a first class secretary in every respect.

If you buy a mortgage you would ask for an abstract of the deed.

IF YOU BUY A

LIFE POLICY

Why not look into the assets of the company you buy? BECAUSE YOU CAN'T.

Other companies don't publish a list of their assets.

For reasons best known to themselves.

THE NEW YORK LIFE

Issues a list of every Asset it owns and I shall be glad to furnish anyone with such a copy.

MORAL—Insure in the Company about which you know Everything.

Alfred S. Black,

GENERAL AGENT,

5 Limerock St., Rockland, Me.

Assets over Two Hundred Million.

Ordway's Plaster Cure Heart Trouble.

The Methebesee Club at its meeting this Friday afternoon will observe Madonna Day.

Capt. Fred C. Hall has contracted to stave time for the Cobb Lime Co. for the coming year.

H. E. Howard has moved into M. M. Parker's house on Steep Hill, North Main street.

The hearing in the case of Campbell v. O'Brien before Judge Meservey is set down for Jan. 31.

Schools Wide Awake discharged a fare of 10,00 pound of fresh mixed fish at the Rockland Fish Co.'s place Tuesday.

The strike in the various New England mills furnishes interesting but sorry reading. New Bedford, the center of the trouble, is preparing for a long siege.

There will be a masquerade at Farwell opera house next Thursday evening. A good time is guaranteed all who go and the best of order will be maintained. Get your costumes ready.

Ice polo is having a revival. The high school has a number of players who are specially adept at the art. The great trouble with ice polo is that the weather knocks the the dates a skew.

The building on Tilson's wharf owned by the Tilson estate, and until recently occupied by Charles E. Weeks, has been painted in colors by O. E. Hann and crew. There are rumors that a new firm will soon lease the structure.

W. H. Moody of Liberty has been elected president and E. E. Light of Union vice president of the state board of agriculture. W. Walker McKen remains secretary. The annual meeting of the board was held in Augusta this week.

The Mt. Desert ferry-boat Selenos, which has been at Bath receiving a new hull and a general overhauling, has been here this week receiving finishing touches preparatory to going on the Frenchman's Bay route. The Sappho will also come here for repairs.

Frank Head, the popular engineer of the Knox & Lincoln Division of the Maine Central, has recently become the owner of a spey piece of horse flesh in which he takes much pride. He is not adverse to a little brush with other flyers along the line now and then.

A double tenement house near Park street, owned by Julia A. Rose and Levi B. Ward, and occupied by a man named Snow, was destroyed by fire early this Friday morning. There was no one at home in the Snow portion of the tenement and how the fire originated is not exactly known.

Some of Mr. Snow's furniture was saved. He had \$400 insurance with F. M. Shaw. The building is insured for \$2,000. Bird & Barney having \$500 and F. M. Shaw \$500.

A grand masquerade ball, under the management of Meservey's Quin, will be given in Farwell Opera House Thursday evening, Jan. 27. The opera house masquerades always bring out a varied assortment of costumes that invariably interest the spectators.

The big fat man, the box man, the giant, the soldier, the Indian chief, the Chinaman, the jibber, two little girls in blue, evening, morning, the flower girl, the milkmaid, the old maid, the new woman, and all the others will be represented.

A Brockton despatch to the Boston Globe, dated Tuesday says that the Boston A. Clark was arrested in Boston that afternoon on a charge of polygamy. Clark has a wife living here in Rockland whom he deserted some time ago. Several days ago Clark was arrested for assault on his wife, Jessie M. Clark of Brockton. His case came up in court Tuesday morning, but he defaulted, being out on bail. He has skipped the town, anticipating prosecution for bigamy. He has a harness business and house and furniture in Brockton.

Clark is well known in this city where he was formerly located.

Bangor Commercial: "Many of us in Bangor will be interested in this item from the Midway News of St. Paul, dated Jan. 15: 'Congressman Stevens of Minnesota has been invited by Speaker Reed to deliver the annual address before the Lincoln club of Portland. The congressman is Frederick C. Stevens, son of Dr. John Stevens of Bangor, one of the youngest and one of the most capable representatives in the people's branch of the national congress. Congressman Stevens is a Maine man and his invitation to speak at Portland indicates that the big statesman has an opinion of him that has long been held by his friends in Bangor.'

Another exciting runaway occurred on Main street Wednesday afternoon when a sleigh driven by Charles W. Gurdy, of the North End, the frightened horse not minding the overturned sleigh any more than if it had been a ball bearing bicycle sulky. The road did not appear to be good enough for the risky equine here and there.

Courier-Gazette office to the lane leading into Gurdy's lumber yard, his course was on the sidewalk. Miraculous as it may seem, windows, barber poles, signs and people escaped at least scratch, but Charles W. Gurdy's equipment was slightly damaged. The sleigh was turned into the lumber yard. The work of the paint and varnish were knocked off of the sleigh, but otherwise there was no damage worth mentioning.

The fourth and in many respects the most enjoyable, entertainment in the People's Lecture Course, took place at Farwell opera house Thursday night and was given by the John Thomas Concert Co. A disagreeable snow and rain storm was in progress and the travelling was abominable, but despite these the hall was well filled. The John Thomas Concert Co. comprises four vocalists: John Thomas, humorist; Annie Webster Thomas, violin virtuoso; Walter A. Pick, pianist; and Master Henry Donlan, boy soprano. This was the second appearance of John Thomas before our people and although it was fully ten years ago that he was here, there were many in the audience who immediately recognized him and whose sides perched as from the laughing spell he gave them before.

Mr. Thomas chose for his subject "Peculiar People," at home, at school, in society, in debate, and peculiar people in general. The audience saw and recognized them all under the skillful portrayal of the humorist. Enclosed without limit week called for and each time it seemed as if Mr. Thomas would all his previous efforts. As an impersonator he is No. 1 in the front rank. Annie Webster Thomas was a revelation to the audience of what can be accomplished by the violin, and her marvellous power of drawing heavenly music from the strings brought her auditors to their feet in enthusiastic acclaim. Mr. Pick was plainly a master when seated at the key board of a piano as it was evident that he was a master of the instrument. Master Henry Donlan, the boy soprano, made the hit of the evening. He had a pure sweet voice of wonderful range and there was never a falter on the high notes. His selection "Dresser" was an especially effective rendering and the boy received an ovation that would have turned the head of an old timer. The preliminary announcement Thursday night was made by E. W. Porter, and was to the effect that Rev. H. Farshley had been compelled to cancel his date in the course owing to ill health. In his place President Andrews of Brown University has been secured and the date changed to Feb. 26.

Scott Leighton, the noted artist who was frequently referred to as the "Landseer of America," died at the McLean asylum in Waverly, Mass. this week. Mr. Leighton was a native of this state, and an own cousin to Mrs. R. H. Thorndike, who resides on Masonic street.

Sixteen Years Ago. A Rockland residence was painted with F. W. Devore & Co.'s paint. It's still in good condition; so say Farrand, Spear & Co.

Ordway's Plaster Cure Heart Trouble.

The Common Sense

COMBINATION TOOL!

Anvil, Vise, Drill, Pipe Clamp, Hardy and Grindstone.

Agents Wanted in every town in Knox County. Town Rights for Sale.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS—

W. B. HILLS, 13 Orange St., Rockland

CLEARANCE SALE!

PRICES TO CORRESPOND

We have an assortment of Boots and Shoes that have become shop worn and slightly soiled that we intend to close out at half price and less.

These goods are just as good for wear as the day they left the factory but we cannot keep them longer. These goods are not damaged at all the same as those of a fire and water sale and fortunate indeed is the person who takes advantage of this opportunity. For example:

Ladies' Kid Boots worth \$2, \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50 for Half Price.

The same of Misses' and Children's Shoes.

50 PER CENT DISCOUNT.

The people know we do just as we advertise. Money back if goods are not as represented.

WE SELL FOR CASH. NO CREDIT.

WENTWORTH & CO.,

Main Street, Rockland, Me.

BASKET BALL

"Basket ball is a good game and has made quite a place for itself already," says Dr. Gulick. The Young Men's Christian Association has taken the game for physical development, the athletic teams for the pleasure of competition, the collegians are adapting it as a winter training for their athletes.

All the benefits derived from pulling at chest weights, working at rowing machines, parallel and horizontal bar exercises, and running on evasions floors are combined in basket ball.

Basket ball requires the most rapid kind of play. The action is always fast as the ball cannot be held more than five seconds at a time, and the charges occur with kaleidoscope quickness. It is a game with wonderful spectacular possibilities and it is not surprising that big crowds should attend the games.

From the moment play begins to the last sound of the referee's whistle, the play is so fast and exciting that one sits on the edge of his chair and often holds his breath in his excitement.

Basket ball has come to stay and it is rapidly gaining in favor. An intercollegiate basketball league, composed of Yale, Trinity and Wesleyan is anticipated in the near future.

At the University of Chicago, Cornell and several of the big universities played the game last year and more will take it up this winter. The University of Chicago has taken the lead under Dr. Alonzo A. Stagg, the famous old football player from Yale, who is very enthusiastic over basket ball.

The pioneers in basket ball were the different branches of the Young Men's Christian Association and they are still among the most enthusiastic of the players.

The Twenty-third street branch of the New York association has stood head and shoulders above all others in basket ball and will keep up the game this winter with two teams.

The basket ball team from the New York Institute for the instruction of the deaf and dumb is really one of the most remarkable that has ever been seen in sport. Four of the five players cannot speak a word, and all their communications and signals are given in their own language. Though nature has robbed them of part of their faculties they have made up in some physical qualifications and these deaf mutes play very clever basket ball.

Basket ball was first introduced into the Young Men's Christian Association of this city five years ago. The association team has done wonderfully well, winning nearly every game they have played. Three years ago competition games were played with the Bath association in which the Rockland team came out victorious. Since then the team has won all games played with other teams of the city.

This winter, however, the team met with its first Waterloo. The team was challenged by the Ariston club of Vinahaven to play a matched game at that place. The Association boys remembering their past successes and feeling sure of an easy victory neglected to practice, relying upon their past knowledge and experience to defeat their opponents. In this they made a most fatal mistake as the Ariston team from the granite island is made up of extremely strong, large, back and clever players, who go into the game for all they are worth and do not know defeat. They are also very gentlemanly men and do not take unfair advantage. As the score showed the team from the Rockland association was entirely outclassed at every point, but they have learned a lesson not soon to be forgotten and are now making amends for previous neglect.

The game Wednesday evening, Jan. 26, will be a very interesting one as the teams are now evenly matched.

The polo game between the Y. M. C. A. and the Courier-Gazettes will precede the basket ball game and should also be very attractive as the Courier-Gazettes have proved themselves fast players and the Y. M. C. A. boys are no laggards.

The admission will be 15 cents for all. The proceeds will go towards repairing the gymnasium.

Sale Continues!

Our marked down sale of damaged goods is still continuing. The goods are only slightly damaged by water but the prices had to be cut in halves.

Come and we will tell you all about it.

THE LADIES' STORE

Mrs. E. F. Crockett,

Spofford Block, Rockland

Ordway's Plaster Cure Heart Trouble.

The Common Sense

COMBINATION TOOL!

Anvil, Vise, Drill, Pipe Clamp, Hardy and Grindstone.

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Come and we will tell you all about it.

THE LADIES' STORE

Mrs. E. F. Crockett,

Maine Central R. R.

In Effect Nov. 14, 1897.

PASSENGER trains leave Rockland as follows:

5:30 A. M., for Bath, Brunswick, Lewiston, Augusta, Waterville, Bangor, Portland, and Boston, arriving in Boston at 4:15 P. M.

8:45 P. M., for Bath, Brunswick, Lewiston, Waterville, Portland, and Boston, arriving in Boston at 9:25 P. M.

TRAINS ARRIVE:

10:40 A. M. morning train from Portland, Lewiston, Augusta and Waterville.

6:10 P. M. from Boston, Portland, Lewiston and Bangor.

GEO. F. EVANS, Gen'l Manager.
F. E. BOUTWORTH, G. P. & T. A.

Boston and Bangor STEAMSHIP CO.

Rockland to Boston \$1.75

Steamers will leave Rockland, weather and ice permitting.

For Boston, at (about) 5:30 P. M., Mondays and Thursdays.

For Winterport, via way-landings, at (about) 6 A. M., or upon arrival from Boston, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

For Bar Harbor, via way-landings, Saturdays at (about) 6 A. M., or upon arrival of steamer from Boston.

RETURNING TO ROCKLAND

From Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays at 6:00 P. M.

From Winterport, Mondays and Thursdays at 11:00 A. M.

From Bar Harbor, Mondays.

FRANKS SHIRMAN, Agent, Rockland.
CALVIN A. STIN, General Supt., Boston.
WILLIAM H. HILL, General Manager, Boston.

Portland and Rockland Route.

Commencing Saturday, Jan. 1, 1898, until further notice, steamer

MERRYONEAC.

L. E. ARTHUR, MASTER.

Leaves Portland WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 7:30 A. M., for Rockland, touching at Boothbay Harbor, New Harbor, Rockport, Friendship, Port Clyde and Tenants' Harbor, arriving in season to connect with steamer to Boston.

Leaves Rockland TUESDAY and THURSDAY, at 6:30 A. M., for Portland, touching at Boothbay Harbor, New Harbor, Rockport, Friendship, Port Clyde and Tenants' Harbor, arriving in season to connect with steamer to Boston.

ROCKLAND AND BAR HARBOR ROUTE.

Commencing Saturday, January 1st, until further notice, steamer

Leaves Portland WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 7:30 A. M., for Rockland, touching at Boothbay Harbor, New Harbor, Rockport, Friendship, Port Clyde and Tenants' Harbor, arriving in season to connect with steamer to Boston.

Leaves Rockland TUESDAY and THURSDAY, at 6:30 A. M., for Portland, touching at Boothbay Harbor, New Harbor, Rockport, Friendship, Port Clyde and Tenants' Harbor, arriving in season to connect with steamer to Boston.

FRANKS SHIRMAN, Agent, Rockland.
CALVIN A. STIN, General Supt., Boston.
WILLIAM H. HILL, General Manager, Boston.

VINALHAVEN & ROCKLAND STEAMSHIP CO.

EXTENSION OF ROUTE!

STONINGTON AND ROCKLAND

Vinalhaven & Hurricane Isle

Commencing Monday, Jan. 17, 1898, the steamer

COV. BODWELL

CAPT. WM. R. CREED.

Will leave Stonington every week day at 7 A. M. and Vinalhaven at 8:15 A. M. for Hurricane Isle and Rockland.

Returning will leave Rockland at 1:30 P. M. for Hurricane Isle, Vinalhaven and Stonington.

F. A. TOOLEY, Agent, Stonington.
F. S. SHERMAN, Agent, Vinalhaven.
W. B. WHITE, Agent, Rockland.

Rockland, Me., January 14, 1898.

PORTLAND BOSTON STEAMERS

DAILY SERVICE SUNDAYS EXCEPTED

THE NEW PALATIAL STEAMERS

BAY STATE AND PORTLAND

alternately leave FRANKLIN WHARF, Portland, every evening at 7 o'clock, arriving in season for connections with earliest trains for points beyond.

Returning leave Boston every evening at 7 o'clock.

J. F. LISCAMP, General Agent.

Warren and Thomaston Stage Line

Will leave Warren for Thomaston at 7:45 A. M. and 12:45 P. M., connecting with electric cars for Rockland at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M., returning will leave Thomaston for Warren at 11 A. M. and 5:00 P. M., except Saturdays.

Saturdays will leave Warren at 7:45 A. M., 12:45 P. M. and 5:45 P. M. Will leave Thomaston at 11 A. M. and 4:15 P. M.

SUNDAYS

Leave Warren at 8:45 A. M. and 3:45 P. M. Leave Thomaston at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

All orders to be sent to J. H. FEYLER, Prop., Warren and the waiting station for electric cars at Thomaston.

Georges Valley Railroad.

Leave Union at 7:30 A. M., 1:30 and 3:30 P. M. Arrive at Union 10:30 A. M., 2:30 and 4:30 P. M. Connect at Warren Junction with Maine Central.

NOTICE TO THE CIGAR TRADE

Any dealers offering for sale the J. W. A. Brand of Cigar are liable to fine, according to Law, as the brand is clearly an infringement on the J. W. A. Brand, as the following letter will show.

J. W. ANDERSON CIGAR CO.

J. W. ANDERSON CIGAR CO., Rockland, Me.
GENTLEMEN—Your letter of the 18th inst. has been received. We have examined both labels and find the J. W. A. is clearly an infringement on your J. W. A. We have no objection to your J. W. A. label.

Yours respectfully,
TOBACCO LEAF REGISTRATION BUREAU, N. Y.

PILES ROBT M. READ.

(M. D., Harvard, 1876.)

SPECIALIST—DISEASES OF RECTUM.

175 Tremont Street, Boston.

Send for Pamphlet. References given.

Office Hours: 11 to 4 o'clock. Sundays and Holidays excepted.

FISTULA

MEDFORD MATRESSES

Healthy and Comfortable

N. A. & S. Burpee

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

DOES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. "Takes Good" Use in time. Sold by druggists.

THE PREACHER TRAP

AND HOW IT FAILED TO CATCH ZEB WHITE, MOONSHINER.

He Called Himself a Josephite and Was Founding a New Religion—The Walk at Night and the Old Iron Pit—Hebbed to Remain Silent.

We had been talking about the moonshiners and their ways and tricks to beat the revenue officers, when Zeb White turned on me with a smile and said:

"Of co'se yo' know that I used to run a still up yere, and for two or three years them revenue fellers down at Knoxville wanted to see me powerful bad. They was cute as foxes, but they never did get the best of me. I was jest thinkin' of the feller who cum up yere with the new sort of religion."

I asked him to relate the circumstances, and after softly closing the kitchen door, wherein Mrs. White was melting tallow and dipping candles, he resumed:

"Yo' know them revenue fellers never go huntin' for a still at random. They all send a spy up yere, and arter he has nosed around and found sunthin he sends 'em word. That's the reason we are allus so shy of peddlers and other strangers. I had my still in that big ravine we was lookin' at t'other day, and a stranger might hev looked fur it fur a month and never got within 40 rods of it. Them revenue fellers sent up a man to look fur coal and iron, but we soon got on to his game and sent him off. Two or three peddlers cum along and hung around fur a day or two, but they didn't discover anything. They kept sendin' one sort and another, but it wasn't no good, and I thought they had given it up when a critter appeared who took me in as slick as grease. He said he was a preacher, and he had the look of one. He was about 50 years old, humble as a cat, and the last man on aith to harm a fly or a bug. He called hisself a 'Josephite,' and he had got up a religion never heard of yere befo'."

It was what he called Joseph's religion, and all yo' had to do to be saved was to sprinkle ashes on yo' head and believe in Joseph."

"And who was Joseph?" I asked.

"I ain't zactly cl'ar on that p'int," replied Zeb, "kase the preacher didn't

explain very pertickler. He want' no discipline nor nuthin' of that sort, but some sinit or other who had a heap of influence, and who was gwine to save everybody who humbled hisself. Them big words the preacher used was too much for us, though they made us believe what he said. He did his preachin from house to house, and right yere in this room I've seen 26 men and wimin on their knees a-prayin to Joseph, while my ole woman was walkin' around and sprinklin' ashes on each one's head. It was the same at other cabins, and by and by this got to be known as 'the Josephite settlement.' Mighty quare times we had fur a few weeks."

"And the preacher turned out to be a revenue spy?"

"I'm cumin to that. I watched him purty close fur a time, but he 'peared to be all right. He put mo' ashes on his head than any fo' other people, and the way he shed tears and prayed to Joseph would hev touched yo' heart. That was jest one thing about him that made me kind of suspicious. His Joseph believed in whisky, so do I, and he and the critter was allus askin fur it wherever he went. I might hev passed it over, but the ole woman was different. One day she sez to me, sez she:

"Zeb White, it ain't natural and never kin be natural fur a preacher to drink whisky. If that yere Joseph got drunk, then I ain't gwine to believe in his goodness."

"I sot down to argy it out," said Zeb, "and arter a bit I reckoned to consider that whisky and ashes didn't make up much of a religion. The preacher was smakin his lips over the new religion, and the ashes was gittin down to the roots of our ha'r and makin the scalp sore, and jest then my old dawg sot in to make me mo' suspicious. He begun to act mighty quare and ugly toward that preacher, and I couldn't help but think somethin was wrong. I kept my eyes open, but it was several weeks befo' anything happened."

"Did the preacher go trampin' over the country?" I asked.

"Not a bit of it," replied Zeb. "He jest sot around all day long or didn't go out sight, and that was what fooled us. He got moonshine whisky everywhere he went and must hev knowed that there was a still around yere, but he didn't do any lookin—not till the last. He jest paid strict attention to Joseph and the new sort of religion, and we couldn't sprinkle no many ashes on his head. One night, however, when I was

on my way to the still, I heard sumbody follerin on. When I was suah of it, I took another path and dodged about, and arter a bit I throwed the critter off my track. Who it was I couldn't make out, and I was dead skeert of the revenoo till the next mawnin. I was eatin breakfast and feelin powerful sober when in walks my ole dawg and begins to bark and make signs fur me to foller him."

"He's got a coon up a tree," sez I to the ole woman.

"It's somethin bigger'n a coon," sez she as she watches the dawg.

"Arter breakfast I follered him, and he took me in that iron pit I showed yo' t'other day. When I was dodgin the critter, who was follerin me, I passed close to that pit. I couldn't imagine what the critter had found, and my ha'r jest stood up, ashes and all, when I looked down and saw the preacher at the bottom. It was a fall of about 20 feet, but he wadn't hurt much, and he was lookin up and waitin."

"Are that yo', Mr. Bings?" sez I as I made him out.

"Yes, it's me, Mr. White."

"What yo' doin down there?"

"In my dreams I saw Joseph walkin on the mountain side, and I was in my sleep and follered him and fell in yere."

"The critter was as cool as could be," said Zeb, with a chuckle, "but I was on to his game and knowed at last that he was a revenue officer. He had cum among us with a new kind of religion, composed mostly of ashes, and so I went over to a burnin log heap and gathered a bushel or so of hot ashes and poured 'em down the hole fur his benefit. Then I went arter G. Davis, Jim Williams and a lot mo', and that arternoon we pulled the varmint out of the pit. He stood right up and claimed that it was a case of sleep walk, and he fell on his knees and prayed to Joseph to forgive our wicked doubts. Consume his picture, but he 'peared so arnest that we sorter doubted ourselves and didn't do what we had planned to."

"Were you going to hang him, Uncle Zeb?"

"Waal, nebber. Reckon that was what he deserved. We didn't hurt him, however. We jest tied him up to a tree, cut a lot of switches and then told the wimin to see to him. Sam throwed a switch on his head and sum plied the switches, and though the critter kept prayin to Joseph he didn't git any help

from it. He got sich a lickin as would hev made an ox lame fur a month, and when he was untied he bumbled up his new religion and got down to Knoxville as fast as he could limp. That's what makes it purty skeery fur preachers up yere to this day."

"Ever hear of the man arterward?"

"Oh, yes; I was down at Knoxville about a year arterwards to get run tools and I met him on the street. He was one of the revenoo fellers, sunn' hum, and when I axed him about Joseph, the new religion, ashes and switches he jest took me into a stob and bought me two pounds of terbacker and axed me to keep shet. Reckon I'll wind up the clock and we'll go to bed. I don't go a heap on religion myself, but the old kind, which hain't got no Joseph or ashes in it, is good nuff fur me."

M. QUAD.

Another Perhaps.

Boarder—This chicken soup seems to be a weak.

Landlady—I don't see why. I told the cook how to make it, but perhaps she didn't catch the idea.

Boarder—Perhaps she didn't catch the chicken.—Chicago News.

Uncle Ben Jones.

He is n'rly a wonderful knowin man, is Uncle Ben Jones.

But built jest a little on the snarkist plan, My Uncle Ben Jones.

He scarcely has any education to say, But, bless you, that never stands in his way. 'T'd argy my p'int with a king any day.

Says Uncle Ben Jones.

On the party in office he always gets sour, This Uncle Ben Jones.

An swears that the "ins" should be kicked out'n power, My Uncle Ben Jones.

He has a big idy that round yer' harm He can run the state ship in the angriest storm. It must be so can, but he can't run his farm—Wise Uncle Ben Jones.

The sassafra sprouts is a-takin the land Of Uncle Ben Jones, While he rails at some party he thinks should be tann'd—My Uncle Ben Jones.

An he cusses aristocrats up at the east, 'Cuse his crits ain't full on his ladder ain't—My Uncle Ben Jones.

"Fer the pore by the wealthy is evermore blessed," Sports Uncle Ben Jones.

I ain't no philospher an that sort er thing, An ain't always seen some vile trust er king, Like Uncle Ben Jones.

But it does look to me that he ceter soon l'ar! The gover'ment was ruinin afore he was leav'n An that argy politics never makes corn—Wise Uncle Ben Jones.

—Will T. Hale in Chicago Times-Herald.



AN OTTER HUNT.

The Animal Makes a Brave Struggle For Its Life.

The otter, an aquatic and carnivorous animal, is found in many places in Europe and Asia. There are several varieties, all of them having great swimming and diving powers. They attain a length of two and a half feet, with a strong, thick tail, about half as long as the body; a broad, flat head; very short rounded ears, and the long body covered with beautiful chestnut fur. The legs are very short, but strong; the feet are not only webbed, but are armed with formidable claws. Indeed, in strength and agility, keen scent, acute hearing and general cunning the otter deserves a high rank among mammals. It is what boys would call a "never say die animal," so that an otter hunt is a very attractive pursuit to men who do not object after a long day's sport to come home drenched to the skin, if not covered with mud, and perhaps without having killed an otter after all. For the otter always makes a brave struggle for freedom and life. When once it reaches its hole on the banks of the stream, it is not to be dislodged without heavy work, while after it is dislodged, so sharp is it, that though the dogs are keenly on the watch it again takes to the water like a flash of lightning, and the chase has to be begun all over again.

To insure a successful otter hunt much depends upon the dogs. The true otter hound is a bold, hardy, rough coated animal, nearly two feet high at the shoulder and very game. The hunters are armed with spears, and one can easily imagine that a great deal of shouting and yelling attends this most exciting chase.

The otter is very destructive to fish of all kinds, and he has the good taste to prefer a salmon if he can find one. It has also this peculiarity, that it kills and tears to pieces many more fish than it can devour, and also that it always eats the prime parts only, while it leaves the more worthless morsels to the crows.

It is really a very inspiring scene to see six or eight couples of wiry, true bred otter hounds on a fine clear morning, for it is in summer that this sport is carried on. As the men of the party gather the dogs cannot be prevented from showing their interest by yelps of pleasure, while the whip keeps them sternly in order till the hunters are ready to start.

A crowd of onlookers have collected in the background, armed with sticks and eager for sport. At a given signal off they go, the men on the river bank hunting about among the bushes, hoping to see some trace of the otter, the dogs in the water eagerly sniffing about, when suddenly there is an prolonged shout—the otter has been seen, his round head just above water for a moment. But next moment a sudden plump is heard, the agile creature has dived again, and every hound is after him, the men pursuing as best they can, straining every nerve to keep up the pace at which the hounds have started.

The otter, however, seems to be far from his hole, for he still holds down the stream, followed by the otter hounds, as water eagerly sniffing about, one or two of the less sturdy are fain to lag behind; but again the hounds stop and begin to search about. The otter has once more dived and is out of sight. He is there, however, beyond doubt, for the dogs will not leave the place, and the hunters are urging them on to search. At last a yelp from the foremost dog and a shout from one of the men, "He's here, he's here!" show that the otter has been compelled to take to the water again. But this time the poor otter has the worst of it. Scarcely is his head above water when a tremendous worry takes place, and the chase is over, the otter having been caught and strangled almost before he had been fully seen. One sturdy dog had done the deed, and now, panting for breath, men and dogs gather round, while the head and pads are duly cut off, and the weary men and hounds go home.

Why Ice Is More Slippery Than Glass.

Ice has the property—peculiar to bodies which expand on freezing—of liquefying under pressure and solidifying again when the pressure has been removed. Consequently the weight of any body moving upon a sheet of ice causes the formation of a thin layer of water which separates it from the ice, and thus, by reducing the friction to a minimum, enables it to move smoothly over the surface—i. e., makes the ice more "slippery." On glass, on the contrary, this liquid medium is wanting, so that the two solid and unyielding bodies come into actual physical contact, causing a friction which, in spite of the smoothness of the glass, considerably retards the motion of the body. If two smooth sheets of glass be taken and a few drops of water sprinkled over the one and the other placed above it, a thin layer of water will be formed, and until this layer has been pressed out the upper glass will move on the other as smoothly as if on ice. This peculiar property of ice is due to the effect of pressure in lowering the freezing point of water, so that whenever ice is subjected to great pressure it partially melts.

JOHNNIE'S COURAGE.

How He Saved the Railway Train and Perhaps a Hundred Lives.

"I don't suppose, mother, little folks like me can do very much in this world. It don't seem as if I could do much good." And Mrs. Tomkins' 8-year-old Johnnie planted his chin on the palm of his chubby little hand and looked up into her face.

She smiled and gave Johnnie a pleasant look as she suspended the play of her bright knitting needles.

"I shouldn't agree with you there," she said, "Johnnie. Little folks can't do so much in themselves; but add God's strength to a little boy's weakness, and I think one can do a great deal."

Johnnie sat in silence a little while, looking into the crackling open wood fire and then said his prayers and went to bed.

The next day, on the edge of the evening, Johnnie was at the station.

Boom, boom, rattle, rattle, ding, ding, choo, choo—oh, there was a noisy time, the cars and the locomotives, dashing about whistling and ringing! Trains were coming and going at a great rate. In a little while it was more quiet, and then came the train of which Johnnie's work was conductor. Johnnie called out, "Here I am, father!" And glad enough was a man wearing a blue cap, decked with gilt stars, to get hold of Johnnie's hand. Mr. Tomkins, when the passengers had gone, stepped back into the cars, and Johnnie went with him.

"Stay here, Johnnie, in this seat, and I will come after you." And Mr. Tomkins placed Johnnie in a warm seat near the stove in a rear car. The train stopped overnight at that station, and Mr. Tomkins thought he could safely leave his little boy in the car a minute or two.

From that station down to the next, at Rowe's factory, it was a down grade all the way. Start a car at the station above and it would jog along itself, going more and more rapidly, till it reached Rowe's factory, where the grade changed. And what should Johnnie's car conclude to do but start off for a little trip on its own account to the factory. The brakeman had carelessly unshackled it, not understanding an order given him, and when the locomotive ahead happened to hook the train a little it went bump against the rear car and started it on an undesirable journey.

Johnnie was startled when he looked up and saw the car in motion, and a good deal frightened when, seeing nothing before or behind the car, he knew it was loose and cruelly running away with him in the dark.

Just then he caught the flash of a dark red light away down the track.

His heart gave such a jump! He knew enough about trains to understand what it meant.

"A train, a train," he thought, "and we shall surely go"—Johnnie hardly dared finish the thought; if he had, it would have been—"go crash into one another."

What could he do?

There came into his mind the words of his mother about a little boy's weakness and God's strength. He dropped on his knees there in the aisle of the car and asked God to help a little boy in a runaway car.

He opened his eyes and saw away down the track the sharp, fiery light. One light made him think of another. There was his father's red lantern all lighted near the stove. Why couldn't he wave it at the car end toward the approaching train? Wouldn't the engine see it?

He snatched the light, ran to the end of the car, and there he stood on the platform, waving the lantern.

"What is that?" said William Marston, looking from the cab window of the locomotive that was thundering along, bringing on the evening express.

"A warning ahead," said he to Jones, the fireman. At the same time he shot off the steam, reversed the engine, put on the airbrakes and whistled the danger signal. What a sharp, shrill cry!

"What is the matter?" said the passengers, and a lot of black heads were bobbing out of the windows, like turtles coming to the top of the water.

"Danger!" called one to another as they saw the light ahead waving.

The express came to a stop, and then commenced to back, going faster, faster, trying to get out of the way of Johnnie's car, that was now rapidly dashing forward, the red light swinging steadily.

Away went the express train in safety beyond the station at Rowe's factory, and Johnnie's car was switched on a side track by a station hand and came at last to a stop as the grade changed at the factory and slanted up again.

When the passengers of the express, stepping out, saw a little fellow with a red light on the platform of the runaway car and heard his story, cheer after cheer from him went up in the stillness of the night.

A purse of money for him was quickly made up, but that was little to Johnnie compared with the comfort he took in thinking he had saved perhaps 100 lives that might have been lost had the express train dashed into the runaway car and everything been pitched down the steep bank.

So much for adding God's strength to a little fellow's weakness.



BIG OXEN.

Pair of Holstein-Friesians Large Enough to Travel With a Show.

The Philadelphia Times says of the huge team of steers below:

The greatest yoke of cattle ever seen in this country is owned by J. D. Avery of Buckland, Mass. They are named Joe and Jerry. Their age is 8 years, and they measure ten feet in girth. They stand 17 hands high, and their measurement from tip to tip is 15 feet 11 inches. There is not a difference of ten pounds in weight between them, and the two together tip the scales at 7,300 pounds. They hold the world's record for one pull, having drawn 11,061 pounds of stone, loaded on a dray, on a level, just eight feet in one draw. They are models of symmetry in build, are extremely kind and docile and beautifully colored. The best of care is devoted to them, one man spending several hours every day in grooming and cleaning them. They have been on exhibition at all of the principal agricultural fairs in the country.

In speaking of his handsome yoke of oxen Mr. Avery said: "The oxen have not by any means reached their limit. They have gained in weight some 700 pounds the past year and are capable of carrying another 1,000 pounds. Unlike other large cattle, their flesh is distributed very evenly, which adds very

much to their looks, and they stand on their limbs as straight as a pair of calves.

"They are remarkably intelligent and well trained, as you can judge from the position which they take in the photograph. They are very active and can easily walk a mile in 30 minutes. They are colored, like all pure Holsteins, black and white. Their coats are as fine and glossy as a thoroughbred racer's. They are still worked moderately when at home. Their yoke was made to order, and probably is the largest yoke ever worn by any team. It is 7 feet in length and weighs 200 pounds.

"Their crowning glory is their magnificent set of highly polished horns. For size, quality, mating and beauty combined their equal does not exist in the world. It may be of interest to know that their feed consists of 8 to 12 quarts of corn and oats ground together, 2 quarts of flax meal and from 6 to 8 quarts of bran each day, with an occasional change, to suit their appetites."

Great care should be exercised in pasturing sheep and lambs kept for breeding purposes on rape, and more especially when they are of much value, as, for instance, when they are purely bred. The loss of even a limited proportion of animals in such a case would probably overbalance the profits from the rape. In such instances it may be well to allow the animals to remain on the rape but a short time at first. The length of the period may be so increased from day to day that soon they may remain upon it all day. Caution should be exercised as to putting them upon the rape when it is wet with rain or dew or when it is frozen, and they should never be put upon it when hungry. It may not be known to all that when sheep or lambs are affected with bloating, if they are slaughtered in the early stages of the trouble the meat is considered perfectly good. The same is true of ailments caused by eating frozen rape. By giving prompt attention in such instances nearly the full value of the lambs so affected may be realized. There is less liability to loss from these ailments when the rape is well matured, and these losses seem to vary much with the seasons.—Professor Thomas Shaw.

Live Stock Notes.

The sheep is said to be a mortgage raiser. So is the dairy cow. But when it comes to that, nothing beats pork.

Professor Henry recommends not to cut silage till the corn begins to harden. Indeed he thinks that if the stalks to be put into the silo are left till they are ready to be cut and shocked the silage will be all the better for it. He says that silage from corn in the milk stage becomes very sour and causes a looseness in the bowels of animals fed on it. A larger amount of food is secured when the corn is left till later, and so much acid does not develop. The machine for husking and shredding fodder is expensive. A good way would be for several farmers to buy one in partnership or for one to purchase the machine and then cut and shred fodder for his neighbors at so much per bale or thousand shocks. At any rate, shredded fodder is the thing, whether the right machine for preparing it has been invented or not.

Now is the time to wean lambs, so their mothers may recuperate before cold weather. While you are weaning the lambs let them have plenty of water, also salt, and give them bran once a day.

Rye sown at the end of August or beginning of September will come in just right for spring pasture before the grass is ready.

September is the month in which to breed for winter lambs. They will be ready for the early market.

Remember that when sheep can get all the water they want they will drink several times a day. Any other supposition is contrary to facts and cruelty to animals.

Ordway's Plasters Cure Weak Back.

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Y. Ordway's Plasters Cure Rheumatism

The Rockland Board of Health will be in session
each Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock, at 37 Elm Street.
E. H. WHEELER, M. D.
CHAS. A. JONES,
D. O. PERKINS, M. D.

107 Folsom St., Richmond, Va.

RECENT CUSHING HISTORY

Suit of Walchove v. Friendship to Determine Pauper Settlement of Isley Davis Decided in Favor of Plaintiff Town—Cushing's Interest in the Same—Town Reports Published for First Time—Veal Place Sold.

LII.

1895. The Law Court in an opinion drawn by Chief Justice Peters and officially announced January 26, 1895, decided a case brought by the inhabitants of Walchove against the inhabitants of Friendship to determine the pauper settlement of one Isley Davis in favor of the plaintiff town. Had the decision been otherwise, the town of Cushing would have been under a legal obligation to have assumed the future care and support of the pauper, and the payment of supplies furnished him by the town of Walchove prior to the commencement of this action. The facts in the case are fully set forth in the following opinion of Judge Peters:

"This is an action by the plaintiff town to recover of the defendant town a bill of pauper supplies furnished to one Isley Davis upon the ground that at the time the supplies were furnished, the pauper had his legal settlement in the town of Friendship. It appears from the facts agreed, that the natural parents of Isley Davis were residents of Cushing, and, if he at that time followed their settlement he would be a charge upon that town, and this action would not be sustainable against the defendant town. The case shows, however, that in 1871, Isley Davis was legally adopted by David Davis and his wife, and that they had their settlement at the time of the adoption and ever since in the town of Friendship. If, after the adoption of Isley Davis by David Davis, Isley took the settlement of David, then the town of Friendship is liable for the supplies sold for in this action. The question, therefore, for determination is whether this act of adoption transfers the settlement of the pauper from Cushing to Friendship or not. The decision of adoption took effect in February, 1871, after the Revised Statutes of 1871 were passed, and therefore the question pending here is to be governed by section 31 of chapter 67 of those statutes, which reads as follows: 'By such decree the natural parents shall be divested of all legal rights in respect to such child, and he shall be free from all legal obligations of obedience and maintenance in respect to them; and he shall be, for the custody of the person and right of education maintenance, to all intents and purposes, the child of his adopters, as if they had been his natural parents. But such adoption shall not affect any rights of inheritance, either of the child adopted, or of the children or heirs of his adopters.' We deem it not a stretch of construction to decide that the adopted child took the settlement of the party adopting him, though there may be reasonable argument on either side of the question. We are unable to find that any such case has ever arisen before this in any court, excepting in Massachusetts, in the case of *Washburn v. White*, 140 Mass. 568, where the doctrine was held as we are disposed to declare it in the case before us. The language of the statute before quoted is clear and positive. The common law established certain legal relations between a father and his child, and the statute substitutes the same legal relations between the father and his adopted child. The latter are as legal as the former,—both are legal, the latter superseding the former. It is just as reasonable a policy to allow the adopted son to take the settlement of the father as it is to allow the natural son to do so. Said Danforth, J. in *Lowell v. Newport*, 66 Maine, 78: 'What reason can be given why the child should follow the father, and the policy of keeping families together? When there is no longer any occasion for that, or when for any reason the child has ceased to be a member of the family and is no longer dependent on the parent, then the reason for the law has ceased, and accordingly the law, in such cases, ceases also.' Says Walton, J., in *Warren v. Prescott*, 84 Maine, 483: 'It is as competent for the legislature to place a child by adoption in the direct line of descent as for the common law to place a child by birth there.' The reasoning in both cases we have quoted from goes to sustain the policy of our decision here. Defendants defaulted." The plaintiffs were represented by C. E. and A. S. Littlefield.

W. H. Fogler, counsel for defendants, argued the following points: "Who a decree of adoption the relations thereby created between the child and the adopters are not, and from the nature of things cannot be, absolutely the same as those theretofore existing between the child and its natural parents. The adoption proceeding being private and controlled by statute, the relations thereby created between the child and adopters, and the legal consequences arising therefrom, should be limited to the purposes defined by statute. The rights created by the adoption proceedings are only those of obedience to the adopters on the part of the child and of maintenance on the part of the adopters. The statute authorizing adoptions contains nothing from which it may be inferred that it was the intention of the legislature that the relations of parent and child created by adoption should be the same as those created by nature. The statute providing that legitimate children have the settlement of their father, refers to and means that such children have the settlement of their natural father, such being the ordinary signification of the word 'father.' Such rule being expressly statutory, as are all the rules of governing pauper settlements, it should not be changed, extended or controlled by implication merely but only by express statutory enactments. To hold that an adoption could take the settlement of the father by adoption would give the statute authorizing adoptions a construction which is radically opposed to the rule of settlement above referred to, and which may lead to anomalous and absurd results."

At the annual town meeting held Monday, March 11, the following officers were elected: Moderator, S. D. Payson; clerk, G. Ivan Young; selectmen and overseers of the poor, Vinal Wallace, Eldred Offit and Niven K. Hylar; assessors and fence viewers, S. D. Hunt, Wm. F. Stone and John F. Barton; treasurer, Samuel Payson; member of the school committee, Eli M. Maloney; collector, Samuel Payson; auditor, G. Ivan Young; constables, Eldred Offit, Eli M. Maloney, Riley Davis and George H. Connant; transit officer, Eli M. Maloney; surveyors of lumber, Wm. F. Stone and C. A. Fogarty; field drivers, George Harlow and Oliver Hylar; pound keeper, Cyrus Grover; sealer of weights and measures, Samuel Payson.

It was voted to raise \$555 for the support of schools, \$700 for the support of poor, \$500 for repair of roads and bridges, \$650 for town expenses and \$600 for the repair of school buildings. The town entered into a contract with Alonzo Young to care for and drive the horses for the sum of \$25 per annum. The contract has been renewed at each subsequent meeting and at the same rate. Mr. Young discharged the duties of his position in a manner highly satisfactory to the town. After considerable discussion it was voted to publish the reports of the town officers, a wise and commendable proceeding, and a step in the right direction. This new departure on the part of the town was opposed at first by many of the voters present, but the proposition was carried by a large majority, and has now become one of the settled policies of the town.

The following traverse justices were drawn

Hungry Hair

is the beginning of

Baldness.

Protracted hunger means starvation, and starvation means death. When the scalp is starved the hair dies at the roots. What's the matter with your hair? It gets dry, harsh, brittle, dull of color, the ends split. You wash it and brush it, but it still comes out. It's hungry! If washing and brushing would stop starvation, then all the expense of a horse's keep would be a sponge and a curycomb. Hunger needs bread, not a bath. That is why

AYER'S Hair Vigor Prevents Baldness.

It supplies the requisite nourishment for the hair, and the hair grows. It restores the tone of the scalp and so induces the secretions of the follicles that the coloring matter is renewed and fading hair regains its natural color, dandruff disappears, and the hair becomes thick and glossy. Men and women whose abundant hair is the envy and admiration of friends, admit that they owe it to Ayer's Hair Vigor.

"Last winter I discovered a bald spot on my head as large as a silver dollar. A few applications of Ayer's Hair Vigor started a healthy growth of hair, and in a short time the disappearance of the bald spot was a subject of wonderment to my friends and pleasure to myself."

A. M. ALLEN, No. 316 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

"I have used your Hair Vigor for a great many years and know of nothing equal to it as a hair dressing and restorer. It has given satisfaction among my customers who speak highly in its praise."

A. E. FIELDS, Barber, No. 45 Princess St., Kingston, O.

"I am sixty-nine years old and have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for fifteen years to prevent my hair from turning gray. It is an excellent preparation for that purpose and I shall always use it."

JOHN HECHTMAN, Osseo, Minn.

"I find Ayer's Hair Vigor to be indispensable. My hair fell out for five years, but a few applications of the Vigor stopped it. It gave the hair a beautiful glossy appearance, and I also found that it did not affect curling or crimping."

M. E. SNYDER, Branford, Ont.

OUR COMMON SCHOOLS

Some Important Facts Which Will Be Shown In Supt. Stetson's Report.

The annual report of Superintendent of Schools W. W. Stetson, has just been compiled and is an unusually interesting document. The condition of the common schools in every city, town and plantation in the state for the year ending April 1, 1897 is given, and also the number and condition of the free high schools for the year ending June 1, 1897. The whole number of persons in the state between the ages of 4 and 21, is 2,978,989, an increase of 543 over the year previous. The whole number of different scholars attending school during the year was 1,341,404, a decrease of 2,001 from the preceding year. The average registered attendance per term for the year was 114,584, a decrease of 256 from the preceding year. The average daily attendance per term for the year was 94,912, an increase of 1,704 over the preceding year. The average length of the school year was 27 weeks, 1 day an increase of 3 days over last year. The aggregate number of weeks per year was 19,498, which is 3,716 weeks more than a year ago.

There were 7,786 teachers employed during the year, a decrease of 50 over last year. Of these 925 were graduates of normal schools while a year ago there were 903 from the normal schools. The average salary per month of the male teachers was \$34.39 an increase of \$6.25 over last year. The average salary per month of the female teachers was \$22.44, an increase of \$3.44. There was at the time of the making of this report, 4,391 schools, 31 more than last year. Of this number 1,094 were graded schools, 73 more than last year. There are 4,196 school-houses in the state, 34 less than a year ago. There were 126 houses built during the year, 27 less than were built a year ago. The estimated value of all the property is \$3,738,566, an increase of \$345,445 over last year. The legislation of 1897 has had a tendency already to raise the standard of the free high school, so Mr. Stetson declares, and this effect will be all the more emphatically apparent during the next year and years following, as the new requirements come to be more fully understood and more generally complied with. The decrease in the number of scholars, while the number of schools has increased, and the large comparative increase in the number of pupils taking advanced studies show that the schools have been more carefully graded and that the requirements in this respect are being complied with.

There are 262 towns that have free high schools, 10 more than was the case a year ago. There are 17,099 pupils registered, a decrease of 675. There was an average attendance of 13,133, a decrease of 1,140.

The number of copies of the Report of the State Educational Department for the year 1897 is limited and will not allow of promiscuous distribution. It is desired that all who wish and who are benefited thereby should be supplied. For this reason the plan pursued last year will be repeated and (aside from the copies required by law to be sent to officials) no reports will be sent except to those expressing a desire for them. As last year's supply was exhausted before the expiration of the year, it would be well for those wishing copies of this year's report to apply early.

MCCOY'S CHALLENGE

This and Other Crisp News From the World of Sports.

Charles "Kid" McCoy has returned to New York and has issued the following challenge: To Robert Fitzsimmons and James J. Corbett, Gentlemen.—You have declined to contest with me for the middleweight championship of the world. You have offered many reasons and excuses for your refusal, but your principal reason has been that you would not or could not come down to my weight. I am therefore compelled to waive the question of weight and go to your weight.

I, therefore, hereby challenge either or both of you to a finish boxing contest for the heavyweight championship of the world, details and arrangements to be made hereafter. I fully realize the possible stand you may wish to take in answer to this challenge. I know it will be your policy to evade it in every way, to cast aspersions and even attempt to ridicule my def.

I know you will tell me to fight other men and gain a reputation, etc., etc. But your possible evasion is not my business. I am not, but by the entire public, who fully realize that I am the only living boxer who is entitled to the credit of being able to gain a victory over either or both of you.

I know I can beat either of you or both of you. I am not going to fight any other man or men but you, and no amount of evasion or excuse that either of you can offer will deter me from my determination to pursue you until I achieve my object and win the heavyweight championship of the world.

I am not going to indulge in any blackguardism or billingsgate. The public is disgusted with those methods and they are not and never were mine.

I give you both credit for all that either of you have accomplished, but I know I am your master as a fighter and my challenge is sincere.

As a further evidence of my sincerity I have a check deposited for \$1000, in the hands of Samuel Austin, sporting editor of the *Police Gazette*, and I stand ready to post an additional \$1000 upon either or both of you signifying your acceptance.

The reorganized Augusta-Gardiner team, which has lately blossomed forth under the name of Biddeford, played its first game in Portland Monday and was defeated in a very warm contest 3 to 1. Neither side scored for two periods and the Portland cranks got both frightened and angry.

Phil Jason, late with the Lewiston team, is now first rush on the Biddeford, and putting up a very good article of polo. And what's more the Rockland lad is capable of it.

Tobin, the scientific, Tobin, the plucky, was laid out in Monday night's game with Portland and it was some minutes before he came to his senses. Tobin is a good man and a hard worker, but his style of playing is not up against heavy men.

Murphy, who, with Elliott Gay, thought some of going to Kiondike, has bobbed up serenely on the Biddeford team and is putting up a great game in the goal. A strange, wonderful man that Murphy.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured in 3 Days.

Morton L. Hill, of Lebanon, Ind., says: My wife had Inflammatory Rheumatism in every muscle and joint, and was unable to move and her body and face were swollen all over beyond recognition; had been in bed for six weeks and had eight physicians but received no benefit until she tried the MYSTIC CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. It gave immediate relief and she was able to walk about in three days. I am sure it saved her life."

Sold by W. J. Coakley, Druggist, Rockland. C. O. Emery of Sanford has in his possession a bed that was once occupied by Louis Philippe, King of France. Louis stopped at the house of Col. Emery at South Portland while on his way from Boston to Portland and slept in the bed. It is high posted and was ornamented with a heavy damask curtain after the fashion of those days.

Mrs. Howard of Cape Rozier, nearly 81 years old, has just finished a patchwork quilt which contains 450 pieces sewed in one month. Mrs. Howard has also begun another quilt in which 1,000 pieces will be required.

There is no sense in trying to dodge any sort of trouble around a tree. The only way is to come squarely out and face the difficulty and fight it. If you are sick or half sick, the best course is not to neglect or ignore it, or pretend that it doesn't exist, but to find the proper remedy and use it. A bilious, dyspeptic condition of the system not only makes life miserable, but is sure to lead to something worse, unless promptly taken in hand and corrected. It is foolish to attempt to dodge such troubles by any mere temporary expedient. The only sensible way is to get rid of them for good and all by a thoroughly rational, scientific medicine like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It cures all disordered, debilitated conditions by its direct action upon the liver and digestive organs; it gives them power to make fresh, healthy blood free from bilious impurities; it drives all disease germs out of the circulation; it creates solid, muscular flesh and constitutional power. Lung and throat affections, which are often simply the result of impaired nutrition, are reached and cured by this wonderful "Discovery" in cases where cod liver oil emulsions are useless, because the "Discovery" is readily assimilated by delicate stomachs. It is far superior to malt extracts, because its beneficial effects are permanent.

"Dr. Pierce, I am one of your most grateful patients," writes Mrs. A. M. Norton, of Eastman, Wayne Co., Pa. "I have taken 'Golden Medical Discovery,' also 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pell's' with wonderful results. I am, as many of my friends tell me, like the dead brought to life. The doctor's matter of time. That was six years ago. I concluded to try your medicine. I continued until I had taken nine bottles of 'Discovery' and several bottles of 'Pell's.' I got well and have done a great deal of hard work since."

When the liver and bowels don't work, the body and brain won't. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a sure, safe, speedy and permanent cure for constipation, and a torpid liver. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House

It will positively cure the many common ailments which will occur to the inmates of every family as long as life has work. It cures every ache, every lameness, every pain, every soreness everywhere. It prevents and cures asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, diphtheria, gout, hacking, hoarseness, headache, hooping cough, influenza and neuritis.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

Originated in 1810, by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician.

For more than forty years I have used Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in my family. I re- CROUP. My children are subject to croup, bathe the chest and throat with your Liniment. I re- All that is necessary is to give them a dose, loins; used internal and external in all cases. I tuck them in bed, and the croup disappears as O. H. Ingalls, Dea, 23 Bapt. Ch., Bangor, Me. If by mail, Dr. A. Johnson, Rockport, Me. Our Book "Treatment for Diseases and Care of Sick Room," Mailed Free, Sold by all Druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 23 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.

One Thousand Dollars Per Year Salary

You expect to live say twenty years more, and earn an average say of \$1000 per year, or \$20,000.

Put It Another Way

Your life is worth \$20,000 to your family in twenty years.

Suppose You Die After Five Years?

You have earned \$5,000
Your family is out \$15,000

Life Insurance

will cover the contingency.

HAVE YOU ENOUGH?

Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.

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HOW WE TRY MURDERERS

William Terriss was murdered in London on December 16. His murderer was immediately arrested, arraigned in court on December 17 and 23, and committed for trial on December 29. On the morning of January 13 he was placed on trial. A jury was secured, witnesses were examined, arguments were made, the judge gave the charge to the jury the verdict was rendered and the sentence was pronounced, all before night-fall of the same day. Thus, exactly twenty-eight days after the commission of the crime, the penalty of the law was meted out to the criminal. There was no delay, there was no sensation, there was no scandal. And the world's sense of fine and of justice approves the whole proceeding.

Had William Terriss been murdered in New York, in exactly similar circumstances, the murderer would probably have been arrested and arraigned with equal promptness. But there the parallel would have ceased. About six months later he would have been brought to trial. A week or two would have been consumed in securing a jury, and a similar space in conducting the trial. All the while the lawyers would have been indulging in jokes and horseplay, cartoonists would have been depicting or inventing the "humorous features" of a trial in which a man's life was at stake, and the sensational press generally would have been "throwing fits" at the rate of twenty to the dozen. Then there would have been a disagreement of the jury, a remanding of the prisoner, three months delay and then a repetition of the court performance. Meanwhile the public would have been regaled with illustrated interviews with the prisoner, with signed newspaper articles by the prisoner, with psychological studies of the prisoner by other notorious criminals, etc., etc., ad nauseam. After the second trial, if it resulted in conviction, there would have been numerous appeals and stays; and, finally, two or three years after the perpetration of the crime, the criminal would have been disposed of in a manner leaving in the minds of half the people grave doubts as to whether justice had been done.

"They order this matter better," said Laurence Sterne, "in France. O, a truth they do order this matter better in England than in New York.—Tribune.

"Neglected colds make fat graveyards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age.

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A Word About Coffee.

Nine-tenths of our people drink Coffee but Coffee to be appreciated must be good. We take care making our selection, and can truly say that we have the best obtainable. We do not sell poor Coffee and make you pay for some article of furniture at the price we sell we cannot make presents. Here is what we offer:

Good Coffee for 15 and 22c a lb.
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Fancy Rio 28c a lb.
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Old Government Mocha 40c a lb.
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We will guarantee this Coffee to be good and cheaper than you can get the same quality elsewhere.

We Sell Coffee on Its Merits.

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